



HIGH GRADE STOCKINGS AT LOW GRADE PRICES.

OVER 5,000 PAIRS (Samples) of HIGH GRADE STOCKINGS from the Celebrated EUROPEAN WORKSHOPS of MORITZ ESCHER, KIRCHHEISEN, HECKER, and others, to be sold for a MERE SONG.

THE 13c. LOT

Comprises LADIES' FANCY COTTON STOCKINGS, Richelieu Ribbed, striped and assorted, red tops with black ankles; also 40-gauge Balbriggan, colored stripes, twenty-five cent stockings, at, pair..... **.13**

One lot INFANTS' SOX and HOSE, list, also cotton, fancy styles, pair..... **.13**

THE 16c. LOT

Offers LADIES' RICHELIEU RIBBED, also plain COTTON STOCKINGS, fine quality, high-colored, striped, also plain tops—black ankles and a variety of other fancy pairs thirty-three-cent Stockings, pair..... **.16**

BOYS' UNDERWEAR.

2 CASES BOYS' FINE GAUZE MERINO SHIRTS, SHORT SLEEVES, fancy colored, random mixtures, Sizes, 22, 24, 26, 28, 30, 32, 34, pair..... **.16**

THE 19c. LOT

is a veritable mint to the lover of pretty Stockings and comprises Ladies' Cotton Stockings with high-colored Golf and Bicycle plaid effects; some all through, some with black ankles; also LADIES' LISTED THREAD HOSE with Novelty Stripes, fifty and seventy-five cent Stockings, at (pair)..... **.19**

The first choice means much in this instance.

WAISTS,

SUITS, SKIRTS, ETC.

A PLAIN, UNFARNISHED TALE. OUR SUIT DEPARTMENT contains the BEST VALUES in durable garments ever seen.

The WRECKED PRICES on most of them represent a loss to us.

LADIES' BLACK MOHAIR SKIRTS, plain and Brocade..... **98c., \$1.50, \$1.98**

SERGE SUITS.

Good quality that have been sold as high as twelve dollars..... **6.95**

NAVY BLUE AND BLACK (all wool) Serge Skirts, lined and bound with velvet, width 4 1/2 yards; real value five dollars..... **2.98**

LADIES' CAMBRIC WAISTS, 50 doz., sizes 34 to 44, well-assorted patterns; big bargain; each..... **.21**

LADIES' FINE PERCALE WAISTS, 100 doz. Special lot—have been Sixty-nine cents—now down to..... **.85**

MISSSES' PERCALE WAISTS, for ages 8 to 16, nicely made and best patterns..... **.40**

MISSSES' ATTRACTIVE GINGHAM DRESSES, made to wear and give service, perfect fitting..... **59c., 75c., .98**

300 Good Quality CALICO HOUSE WRAPPERS—all sizes—Wreckage Price..... **.50**

STRAW HATS

At Remarkably Low Prices.

MEN'S FEATHER-WEIGHT SUMMER STRAW HATS, good quality..... **.24**

MEN'S FINE SPLIT, SENNET, MACKINAW, and SHINKEE STRAW HATS, best shapes, reduced from ninety and one-fifty to each..... **.75**

Boys' and Girls' STRAW HATS,

Endless number of Styles, Splendid Value, **25c., 35c., 48c.**

LADIES' FINE SPLIT AND MILAN STRAW SAILORS, Genuine Bargain **98c.**

BELTS.

400 doz. SILK AND LEATHER BELTS, in Black, White, Brown, and Tan, with leather-covered and fine metal Buckles, all A1 quality, have been sold all this season at twenty-five to fifty cents each.

FOR A QUICK SALE,

All at (each) 10c.

50 doz. MEN'S RING BELTS, all fine leather and very durable, each **.15**

SHOES.

We invite Critical Inspection of the following lots:

A clear saving to every buyer. Reliable shape and quality.

LADIES' fine Dongola and Tan Goss Oxford Ties (any number of styles), assorted sizes, but not all sizes, taken from our twenty-five and three-dollar shoes.

As a Bargain (Pair), 1.29.

Ladies' fine KID BUTTON BOOTS, 250 pair, variety of styles and broken sizes, worth from three to four dollars a pair (pair)..... **1.39**

Men's fine RUSSET LEATHER LACE SHOES, pointed and broad toes, tipped and plain, all sizes, regular two-dollar shoe..... **1.39**

Men's (latest style) Satin Calif. LACE and ELASTIC SIDE SHOES, made on the razor and broad comfort last, all sizes, cheap at two dollars..... **1.39**

A CLEAN SHAVE AT WRECKED PRICE.

DR. SCOTT'S SAFETY RAZOR.

Best in the land and sold at two dollars by the maker.

Special--57c. each.

RAZOR STROPS.

300 GENUINE HORSESHIDE AND CANVAS DOUBLE-SWING RAZOR STROPS—value double..... **.39**

EDWARD ANGLINS,

309, 311, 311 1/2 to 321 Grand St., New York.

A MOORISH DINNER PARTY

AROUND THE TABLE OF THE
UNIQUE DECORATIONS OF MOROCCO.

The Grand Decorations—No Routine of Courses—No Wines—Musicians Fed—The Guests Entertained with Rose and Orange Water—Exotic to and from the Feast.

From the St. James's Gazette.

Along the dark avenue of our palace in Marakech appears a chamberlain and his attendants, and we know that we have been sent for to attend the great dinner party the Grand Vizier of Morocco has been so busy for the last few days in preparing for the entertainment of Her Majesty's Minister. Our horses and mules are ready saddled, and the body guard of soldiers drawn up in line to salute and follow, while the native servants in all the glory of their most gaudy clothes stand, lantern in hand, ready to escort us. A minute through the dark streets, between the high buttressed walls that crop up on all sides in the southern capital of Morocco; here across a wide open space, deserted but for the dunes or come late wayfarer, lantern in hand, and here again through a labyrinth of tortuous alleys, framed by the high white houses, windowless and ghostlike, rise on either hand.

At the doorway of the Vizier's house we dismount, and, passing through empty halls and wide passages, severe and austere in their grim whiteness, we are ushered into one of those small and beautiful gardens which the Moors love so much and know so well how to render attractive. Between the dark cypress trees and the trellis work that line the paths the bright light of moon and many lanterns falls, while the shadowy figures of the members of the Sultan's court pass and repass. A dark man, with a small beard and moustache, swathed in the finest of white wool and silk garments, greets us. It is the Grand Vizier. Then our feet are ushered into the reception room, leading from the garden by an arched gateway, where the walls are covered in delicate inlaid tile work, in arabesques, and inscriptions in lacelike plaster, and with a ceiling of gorgeous painted wood, rising in arches and domes of intricate carving and delicate color; here a puzzling geometric design of algebras, beams, and floors falling in "stalactites" to end in drops of gold, or disappear into a profiting design of tile or arabesque. Now at last, one cannot help thinking, the land of the "Arabian Nights" is reached. In a domed recess in the garden, lit with fantastic lanterns, are the musicians, their voices and music at this distance rising and falling in weird, harmonious cadences, an effect that is quickly destroyed on their approaching nearer, for the Moors cannot discriminate between singing and shouting or between sound and noise. The garden before us is threaded with raised and tiled paths, in which here and there, where the meetings of two paths allow of space,

bubble and splash little fountains in marble basins. One sees miles away from the fifth and noise of the great city without, and in the very heart of the city.

Dinner is announced, and led by the Vizier, we pass down the length of the garden, among couriers, soldiers, and slaves, and find ourselves entering a second and even more gorgeous apartment than that we had just left. Under an arcade of arches the guests are seated to this room stood our dinner, ninety-two huge covered dishes of earthenware filled with all the delicacies that native cooks know how to prepare. Within stands the dining room, and within the furniture which lies scattered about the room. At either extremity of the large apartment stand four-postered beds of French "Empire" design in ebony and walnut respectively, while mirrors of every shape, form, and design, from the hardest constructions of "belle" to the most costly of modern gilt chandeliers. Clocks of many shapes and designs, like against the walls, while the floors of marble and tiles are strewn with antique carpets of the country and modern firs of the chandeliers on the table of inferior pewter, the forks and spoons of handsome silver gilt; everywhere the same strange mixture of hospitality and civilization, of wealth and rhododendrons. Nor is the company less diverse, for next to Her Majesty's Minister in evening dress and decorations sat a tall figure swathed in his master's girdle, the red being carried away in the mass of the Granadines stood a group of Moorish servants in scarlet and gold, minstrels, and soldiers, in their crimson "frazes." The perplexity of the English butler who was shown down into a hundred dishes and modern firs of the chandeliers in the entertainment, but fortunately there is no routine in Moorish dinners, and one rate positively spoiled meals, young, pleasantly stuffed, foxes roasted with lemon juice, and kouskous, and national dishes, to mention but a very few of the many delicacies prepared. No wines are ever given at these entertainments, and the few bottles of European supplies brought for the purpose, for the Moors are by religion, and generally by practice, abstemious, and would not touch wine. In the entertainment, but fortunately there is no routine in Moorish dinners, and one rate positively spoiled meals, young, pleasantly stuffed, foxes roasted with lemon juice, and kouskous, and national dishes, to mention but a very few of the many delicacies prepared. No wines are ever given at these entertainments, and the few bottles of European supplies brought for the purpose, for the Moors are by religion, and generally by practice, abstemious, and would not touch wine.

We did not do justice, it must be confessed, to even a small proportion of the feast prepared, excellent though the dishes were; nor are we expected to do so, for the number of guests, and the fact of being carried away in the different apartments in which the Vizier entertained his fellow members of the Ministry and the court in general, for only the Chamberlain of the Eschquerie and two of the under-secretaries were permitted to follow at all. A full in the music in the garden without tells us that the musicians have not been long at equal distances one from the other where we are sprinkled with rose and orange water from long-necked silver sprinklers, and refreshed with the heavy scent of incense. Trays of green tea, in minute cups and tumblers, such as we would use for liquor, follow, tray after tray, until the three o'clock apéritif prescribed by Moorish etiquette are drunk. Then the musicians approach and seat themselves under the arcade without, a long row of men with inland guitars and violins and strange instruments that have no name in English. But the proximity is too great, and what was music at a distance becomes noise at close quarters. Beyond them is the garden, seen through the arches, half lost in shady bloom, half apparent in the bright moonlight and brighter dash of numbers of lanterns. Again the white-robed figures come and go, passing and repassing each other, like ghosts among the trees, and the members of the court and their attendant soldiers and slaves wander at will along the tiled paths.

A move is made, and, bidding our adieu to our host, we mount once more, and, surrounded by soldiers and servants bearing lanterns, seek our home in the Maimounieh Palace.

BABY MONKEY IN THE PARK.

Kept in Seclusion Out of Consideration for Its Nerves.

The second monkey born in Central Park in twenty years arrived on last Wednesday, but nobly excepting attendants was permitted to see it or the mother until yesterday, lest fright might end the delicate little thing's life.

The father, Maxey, and the mother, Doris, are of the Macacus family. The father was given to the Park by Dr. George M. Tuttle of 48 West Thirtieth Street in 1894, and the mother was given by Mrs. H. Roland of 35 West Sixteenth Street in 1893.

The young monkey clings to the breast of its mother. When the mother is sitting, she hurls it closely and tenderly to her. The mother and baby are careful for in the hospital part of the monkey quarters.

On account of the nervous disposition of the Macacus monkey, Director Smith has decided not to place the mother and baby on exhibition at present.

Jersey City Liquor Saloon Fined.

John and Rennie Meyer, saloon keepers at 48 Sherman Avenue, Jersey City, were arraigned before Police Judge Douglas yesterday morning charged with selling liquor on Sunday. They elected to be tried before the Police Judge rather than await indictment by the Grand Jury. Policeman Murphy testified that he saw the saloon open on Sunday. The defendants said that Murphy got drunk beer. The policeman assured the judge that he knew the difference between lager beer and brew beer, and he was positive that he drank lager beer. Justice Douglas fined the defendants \$20 each last costs.

Empire